1.6.464

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham 11:52 AM as I drive in the van. November 5, 2008

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1. I am doing a new thing and I am doing it through the surrendered; not just a few of them, but *ALL* of them! All of the surrendered will now be me, who come into me for all I am, all that I am - is thine. All. Be the glory honor and power -- of one most high. Being it in the earth, not again afraid of it or afraid of me or what I am doing or what I have said, or what I have "prophesied" or what you have thought or not thought what I have said is correct or not -- but seeing me now you will -- my power and glory dominion.
2. Of man, not; this is the Real McCoy speaking and I love you all -- to captainize me, not; but to be me in love. Intuitively not, but coming all to me in fullness, be ALL the surrendered I, I Am is -- all surrendering into one to be the one I am is surrendered and holy my name is complete, and repleting me I do now and I love you all to be so repleted with repleted blessing a me of, being it in the earth, a glory. A man walking with mine, a woman walking with mine, who mine mind is whole, made ours complete, that one is now again in the earth, not afraid to be so. Sewn not by man, man's theologies, or religiosity's again. Thank you. Amen

3. This is Theodore Cottingham at 11:52 AM as I drive in the van. November 5, 2008 loving you all to be I am -- known in the earth again. Constantine's surveillance crew not again, trying to surveillance all into notme clubbers, that clubbed me my brains in me-ville again, to be Melivan-ville no more, but Constantine'd, not anymore either -- for the one me is me now, and not by another. I am one. Solid steel core, not; but my life is made up of "these" not, but who came OUT of me, come INTO me now to be me who I am, in School (1) and many, my name is multi-membered one field one loving me to be all field of sorrow no more.

4. I love you all and I give you lessons. A notme of, no more, but all my sorrow will be eradicated forever, and I walk the planks of school no more that represent me and permeate me into notmeville creators. I do that no more, but what more I do I give thee me completely repletedly - you now see my glory, dominion, honor; a man of my love giving it to you all, who want me, who want be the surrendered that I am enough to be so in love with me, you all being one, I am. Me again. In love being it, you all being me. Amen.

5. 11:55 AM. Forward to all so freely who will enjoy these words; a meal not common by any's standards. Amen.

6. Go in peace, and eat me more -- the meal that never sorrows -- my words, come unto me and write yours, write my words that "are yours" no more along the lines of not-you'ville that take you out of mine world holy, but being mine, be mind one again and holy and fulfilling the call; rescue-ship not; but loving me all, to be the "ship" that I am on **Sea One** again, being you all to be my "pilot" not, but I yours, and ruddering you where? Into the heavens to be me. Without a map? You creating it -- being it, by being it, you create it -- and map me for many others now, far and wide your School (1) is now known and coming into me many do to be the most surrendered of all, at **All In All School**, now known and unknown will never be again, you or it, for both are me, and I am one. I rise.
7. Chicken out, not; the greatest strength - me now, you will now see. I rise, my glory not hidden any more.

Amen

11:59 AM